THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

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SELECTED TALES

THE CAPTIVE MAIDENS.

Early in the autumn of the year 1740, a young and lovely female stood at one of the loop-holes of the keep of the old castle of Herdmanstone, in East Lothian, gazing longingly and wistfully at the small section of the beautiful scenery visible through the narrow opening. As she gazed abstractedly upon the bright and joyous scene, the tears coursed each other rapidly and silently down her cheeks, till a deep sigh, which seemed to burst so unconsciously from her bosom, as even to startle herself, awakened her from her reverie.

'Marion,' said she, turning to a young girl who was seated at a small table, in the centre of the apartment, with writing materials before her, and whose strong resemblance to herself pointed out the near relationship!'

'Marion!'

'Well, Maggy, my love, what would you with me?'

'O Marion! is it not sad to be shut up like birds in a cage, while all nature is smiling so sweetly around us?—to look out upon the wooded hills, with the bright sun shining upon them, and the stream gliding between them, and to envy the very beasts of the field, for they are free? Oh, I am sick, sick at heart, of this weary confinement!'

'But Maggy, dearest,' replied her friend, 'if we are imprisoned like birds, let us imitate them in other respects; they sing in their cages, Maggy—why should not we? All the moping, and pining, and sighing in the world, will not open our prison doors, or soften my uncle's heart. Keep up your spirits, my dear sister! Remember how cloudy the sky was yesterday, and look at the bright sun to-day! So will it be with us; let us hope our day of penance will soon be over, and in the meantime, let us not make our grievances greater by brooding over them.'

'O Marion, you were always more cheerful and lively than I; and it is easy for you to recommend what is so natural for yourself; but I cannot laugh, and sing, and look happy, while my heart is sad and heavy.'

'And why allow it to be sad and heavy, Margaret? Do not dwell upon the present—look forward to a bright and happy future. I have just finished a letter to George, to warn him of our confinement here: and he is not the man I judge him to be, if he does not move heaven and earth to rescue us.'

'But how is your missive to reach him, Marion?'

'O! I have no doubt some opportunity will soon present itself. Have you not observed signs of pity and relenting on the rugged features of Dark Simon, our keeper?'

It is now necessary that we should enlighten our readers as to who the fair speakers were. Margaret and Marion Sinclair were co heiresses of Polwarth, in Berwickshire, and had recently obtained possession of the valuable domains of Polwarth and Kammerghame. They were orphans—and their nearest surviving male relation was old Sinclair of Hermeastone, their uncle. They were both amiable and lovely young women, fondly attached to each other, though very dissimilar in character. Marion, the eldest, was of a fine, tall, elegant figure, with full sparkling black eyes, and rich raven locks. There was an expression of firm determination about her finely formed mouth—and, at the same time, a look of archness and light-hearted mirth in the glance of her dark eye, that bespoke a character of no common stamp. She was cheerful, animated, and well informed—ready at a moment's warning, to enter into any scheme of merriment or amusement, with almost childish enthusiasm—but, at the same time, possessed of a masculine energy of character which excited respect and esteem, as much as her feminine amiabilities made her the object of admiration and love. Beautiful, and an heiress, it was not surprising that many of the young nobles aspired to her hand—but they had gradually withdrawn from the pursuit, when they became aware of the preference she evidently gave her neighbor and early friend, George Baron Wedderburn—a young and gallant nobleman, possessed of all the qualifications of mind and person most calculated to captivate the affections of a warm and enthusiastic girl like Marion. He excelled in all the martial exercises of the day—was bold, daring, and energetic; and had a spice of lofty and chivalrous enthusiasm in his disposition—added to which, he was handsome in person, and lively and cheerful in manner. Margaret, the younger sister, was likewise a lovely creature—but, unlike Marion, was fair complexioned, timid and retiring. She shrunk from every thing like excitement—and was one of those fair and fragile creatures, who are too feeble to act for themselves amidst the bustle of active life, and who cling, with the fondness of confiding helplessness, to characters of a firmer stamp than their own. Such a character had Margaret met with in Patrick, brother of the young Baron Wedderburn—one of the bold, active, daring spirits of the times foremost in every deed of arms—frank, jovial, and boisterous. In the presence of the gentle and timid Margaret, Patrick Home was an altered being. Admiration for her gentle beauty, and pity for her timid and confiding helplessness, soon ripened into love, which was returned by her with all the warmth of an innocent and trusting heart.

The sisters had been for some time affianced to their respective lovers, and were to be united to them as soon as seemly after the domestic bereavement which had made them heiresses—but an unforeseen calamity overwhelmed all the parties with affliction, and, for a time, threatened to prevent their union. A fine, sunny evening, after several days of successive rain, had tempted the ladies to take a short stroll in the immediate neighborhood—and they were just entering a shady walk, on their return, when a band of armed men rushed out upon them, and, before they could recover from their surprise, they were made prisoners. The faces of the captors were masked—and no answer was, at first, returned to the repeated and agitated inquiries of the ladies as to their intentions. They proceeded to strip them of their hoods and mantles, and to envelope them in warm, close cloaks, and then seated them on pillions behind two of the party. Poor Margaret was too much alarmed and agitated to attempt any parley with her captors. She suffered herself, unresistingly, to be secured upon the pillion, while tears were pouring down her cheeks, and she wrung her hands, in all the silent agony of fear. Not so Marion. As soon as the first surprise was over, her native spirit was roused by the daring aggression—and the sight of her sister's tears, and the very consciousness of her helplessness seemed to nerve her to double resolution.

'Unhand me, ruffians!' said she. 'Who are you that dare to treat females in this dastardly and unmanly manner?'

'Lady, cried the leader of the band, in an evidently feigned voice, 'you are in the hands of friends. No injury is intended to you. You will be treated with gentleness and kindness, if you make no unnecessary resistance. Suffice it, that you are in our power—and it depends upon yourselves how we exercise it.'

'And think you that a Sinclair, even though a woman, will submit to be kidnapped like a slave, from the very threshold of the home of her fathers? Coward! to wage war on defenceless women! Oh, that my strength were equal to my spirit! I would trample in the dust fifty such cravens as you!'

'Spare your needless taunts, lady. Men are not to be frightened by words. Ask no questions—they will not be answered. If you value your own comfort, you will be silent.'

All Marion's reply to this cool and decided speech was a long, loud cry for assistance—but, before she could repeat it, a rough hand muffled her head in the cloak, through the thick folds of which her voice was no longer audible. The leader then muttered some indistinct orders to his men, four of whom immediately galloped off, carrying with them the mantle of which they had despoiled the ladies. The remainder of the party then put their horses in motion—and after a rapid, fatiguing, and stormy ride of eight hours, began to slacken their pace as they mounted a steep acclivity, on the summit of which, dimly seen through the dawn of the morning, frowned the battlements of an old and massive castle. Presently the challenge of a warder was heard—to which the leader of the party replied, in a loud voice—

'Blackladder!'

The rattling of chains was then heard, and the party rode over a drawbridge into the spacious court of the castle. Several attendants were ready with torches, and ushered, by the leader of the band, up a narrow and winding stone stairs, to the apartment in which they were seated at the commencement of our tale. As soon as they had entered, their guide secured the door—and then, withdrawing his mask, displayed to their astonished gaze the features of their uncle.

'Welcome to Herdmanstone, my fair nieces!' said he, with a sneer of triumphant malice. 'A rapid ride on such a night as this, must have been rather a treat to romantic damsels like yourselves, particularly as there was both novelty and excitement in the manner of it. I hope, before we part, we shall have ample time to improve our acquaintance.'

'Strangers to your person, Lord of Hermandstone,' said Marion, 'but not to your character. Brother of my father, is this the way in which you treat his daughters? When last we met, you were our guest, and now we are—'

'My prisoners, lady, ye would say?—Be it so—I will not contradict you—it would ill become a man, particularly a man of my character, to gainsay a lady.'

'Lord of Herdmanstone, add not insult to injury,' said Marion—'we are in your power—but a day will come when you will repent of this daring outrage. I will proclaim your villainy to the world.'

'Whom would you employ as your heralds, pretty one? Will you transform by the power of your charms, one of the daws that clatter on the tower, into a white-headed seneschal—or will you make the winds your messengers? I too am a Sinclair. We do not do things by halves—an old and fearless heart, are not to be outwitted by a peevish girl. I have laid my plans too well to be foiled by woman's wit or man's treachery.' And well and ably he had laid his plans, as we now proceed to show.

Sinclair, Lord of Hermandstone, was bold, reckless and unwavering—his courage was unquestioned, for he had gained a reputation for bravery where all were brave—but it was mere brute instinct, unhallowed by any lofty or noble impulse. He never allowed any consideration of honor or probity to interfere with the gratification of his selfish and grasping passions. He had long cast a covetous eye upon, and would fain have seized the goodly estates of Holwarth and Kimmerghame, to which, in the event of his sister's dying unmarried, he was the next heir—but he hesitated to proceed to any act of open violence—the youth, the beauty, and the helplessness of his nieces would, he knew, rouse the whole country to repel any such attempt. He was compelled to conceal his mercenary views, and to watch with patience for some safe and favorable opportunity of effecting by stratagem, what he dared not attempt to compass by violence. At last the betrothment of his nieces, and the fear of the estates escaping from his grasp altogether, roused him to desperation—and he resolved upon seizing their persons, and either keeping them confined at Hermandstone for life, or obliging them to make over to him their coveted possessions. Great was the alarm at Polwarth on the night of the abduction, when hour after hour elapsed, and the ladies had not made their appearance—but it was supposed that, as the night had set in dark and gloomy, they had prolonged their rambles to Wedderburn or some of the neighboring holds, and taken shelter there with their friends. But when the next day's sun was high in the heavens, and still no appearance of the missing ones, and when, upon inquiry in the neighborhood, no intelligence could be gained of them, serious fears were apprehended for their safety, and parties of retainers were despatched in every direction in search of them. The news of their disappearance soon spread far and wide, and various friends of the family dispersed over the country in pursuit.

Foremost among these in zeal and exertion, was the Lord of Hermanstone! A few hours after the conversation with his nieces, which we have detailed above, we happened (by dint of hard riding) to pass the neighborhood of Polwarth, and to hear the sad news of their loss. He seemed overwhelmed by the unexpected intelligence, and joined actively and eagerly in the search, traversing every dell and brake with the restless anxiety and desperate energy of one who dreads the worst, but nerves his spirits to dare it boldly. The friends of the house of Polwarth were astonished at his zeal, and gratified and surprised at the warm interest he seemed to take in the fate of his nieces, towards whom his hitherto unfriendly bearing had been a matter of common remark. Some of them, however, and among these the young Lord of Wedderburn, looked with suspicion upon this sudden change of manner, and had dark misgivings that the Lord of Hermanstone knew more of the subject of the disappearance of the ladies than he chose to acknowledge.

It was on the evening of the third day of their unsuccessful search, that a party of the retainers of Wedderburn were returning home, wearied and dejected, with the young baron at their head, when their route led them to the banks of the Blackladder, over which, at some distance down its course, a rude wooden bridge had been thrown for the accommodation of foot passengers. The river was in general shallow and easily fordable, but was now, and had been for some days, considerable swollen, in consequence of a continuance of heavy rain. On their arrival at the bridge, they found, to their great annoyance, that part of it had been washed away; and they were obliged to proceed further down, to endeavor to come to the next stream. About a hundred yards below the bridge, there was a kind of eddy current, occasioned by a precipitous bank, overhung with brushwood, which projected some feet into the bed of the river. At the lower end of this eddy, partially concealed by the overhanging brushwood, floated a dark object, which had become entangled among the branches. The quick eye of Wedderburn caught sight of it immediately, and he exclaimed to one of his band—'Ah, Hugh! what is that? jump down the bank and see.'

Clinging to the brushwood, and slipping down from stem to stem, the man nearly reached the brink of the stream, and then, firmly clasping the branch of an overhanging tree with one hand, he stretched downwards to pick up the floating object, which he threw over his arm, and springing again from bush to bush, was soon at his master's side.'

'What is it, Hugh?'

'I think it some kind of woman's gear my lord; but I am not knowing in these matters.'

'It is a lady's mantle!' said Weddenburn, eyeing it with intense interest.

'Merciful Providence! I would know it among a thousand. Look Patrick, do you know that?'

(*To be continued.*)

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1840.

THE GLOBE.

Some correspondent of the editors, who writes from Ludlowville, N. Y. 14th inst., has made a wonderful discovery—no less than the following. That there are "about thirty rank abolitionists in that town," and that finding "there is no chance of electing Mr. Birney, therefore they will vote for Henry Harrison, as being much more favorable to abolition than Mr. Van Buren." This must be "last prayers." Of all the pitiful apologies for electioneering, this exceeds.

This we presume is done for effect, and will go the rounds of all the Loco Foco papers. If they would dare to put any thing in their paper that does not first appear in the Globe, they would not be patronized by the party.

Now what evidence has the people that this assertion is true? What do they make of it? Would they argue that a vote is not legal, because the man who casts it was of this or that opinion? No; they would not be so absurb. But the object, we presume, is this—that by adducing this evidence, which is no evidence, (because not authenticated), it is proof that Gen. Harrison, receiving the preference of those thirty abolitionists, is more of an abolitionist than Mr. Van Buren—therefore, Mr. Van Buren will make the best President.

It is low times with the party when they adopt such miserable stuff to gain votes.

If the abolitionists were *not* to vote at all, would that prevent others from voting? How many abolitionists are there in *Kentucky* or *North Carolina*, where the Opposition carried every thing before them? If the fact that Gen. Harrison is much more favorable to abolition than Mr. Van Buren, why did it not influence the people of those two great slave States? What a stupid argument.

But the assertion is intended to influence the election in *New York!* Vain effort! The people of New York are not to be caught by chaff—they will throw their sufferings (through the prodigality of the Administration,) into the opposite scale, and having the power of redress in their own hands, will use it to that end, depend upon it!

But there is another side to this story:

"The abolition party, as a political party, is substantially resolved into its original elements. The friends of Mr. Van Buren have, however, put up for Governor GERRITT SMITH."—*Intelligencer's Correspondence.*

Now gentlemen of the Globe, what have you to say? Why did you not come out like men and publish this fact, viz: that the real *bona fide* Van Buren men in N. Y. had nominated Garritt Smith for Governor? Have we not often reminded the people that Garret Smith, Beardsly, and a large portion of their friends, all abolitionists, were thorough going Van Buren men. You find we told truth:

FROM THE SAME PAPER, we make another extract from another correspondent of the Globe:

GEORGIA.

HAMILTON, Ga. Aug. 8, 1840.

"The Extra Globe is doing wonders here, as well as in every other section of the southern country. Our prospect here is very flattering. In every county, so far as my knowledge extends, we have accessions to our ranks; and one thing remarkable is, that those who have declared in our favor, are those who read and reflect. Georgia is bidding fair to put down the party that would elevate a 'black cockade federalist' to the Presidency, and I think you may safely put down the majority to Van Buren at 5,000 votes."

"The Extra Globe is doing wonders here," says this Solomon, and truly it is, and has done wonders every where, wherever it is sent. It worked wonders in *Kentucky, Indiana*, and *North Carolina*, and will continue to do so wherever it is seen. The threatening declaration made by *Amos* of an appeal to arms, in case of defeat, will effect "wonders" between now and the November election.

What a contemptible wretch this correspondent must be! that is, if such a man exist, which is doubtful. Many a better man has been strung up for siding and abetting in treason of a milder character. "5000 majority!!!!" A big word is as easily said as a little one. The following from the same correspondent, is gooder still, as the little boy said, speaking of the hard cider meetings, which he acknowledges is held "in every county" in the State.

"On last Tuesday there was a hard cider frolic in this town, and such a scene I never saw. A huge canoe mounted on wheels, and rolling through the streets of our town; two flags were hoisted on it—on one I saw "Tippecanoe and hard cider;"—on the other was something about liberty and reform. The sober part of the Whigs themselves were disgusted with the scene. It is truly diverting to see the party that rant and rage about distress and hard times, spending from six hundred to one thousand dollars at such dinners as they have in every county. On Thursday next the ciderites have a meeting in Macon, Georgia, and they say there will be 10,000 men present on the occasion. Allowing each man in going to and coming from the convention to spend ten dollars, which is, I think, a low estimate, and the expenses will amount to 100,000 dollars—a pretty considerable sum for one or two days feasting. And yet you hear nothing but the eternal cry of wasteful expenditures, hard times, &c. Does it not come with a bad grace from such a party?"

"Such a scene I never saw." Prodigious!!!! He may look for greater in a few months—the dolt-head. Does he think freemen are to succumb to his aristocratic notions! We have seen "*huge*" hickory trees dragged through the streets in honor of Gen. Jackson. We have seen them raised on end by large crowds of men, women and children, all dancing round, while flags were flying from the summits, and feasting and frolic closed the day.

And why not? they had a right to do so. Why boast of freedom, if we cannot eat and drink, dance and sing, and make merry with our friends? The most abject slaves have meetings and merry-makings. We ask this would-be tyrant, if it be more culpable for Whigs to roll canoes with flags, than to drag hickory trees with flags?

"Our town." Who made it their town, to the exclusion of those who rolled the canoe? What insolence!

Then there is a meeting of 10 000 Harrison men at Macon, Georgia, which the gentleman estimates will cost $100,000 ["Our" money by parity of reasoning.] He adds: "and yet you hear nothing but the eternal cry of wasteful expenditures, hard times," &c. These gentlemen spend their own money—they do not use the public money—they do not rob the Treasury, and run away with the money—they do not rob the mail—they do not pick locks—they do not break open letters, and steal the money out of them, vide old Bule, Postmaster at Montgomery, Ala. All this belongs to the gentlemen's own party. But what say you friend, to the *thirty million* Florida war? These Macon gentlemen spend their own money as they please, and it is no ones business.

This correspondent's name, like him of New York, is not given, which induces the belief that the whole is manufactured in this city.

BE WARNED.—A dancing master was taken up in Natchez recently, for robbing a *Printer*, and that after that, every thing rascally came easy to him.

SCENES FROM THE GALLERY.

No 4.

Hon. *Charles Downing*. Delegate from *Florida*. We happened to be present when Mr. D. delivered his famous speech upon the Florida bill. Mr. D. is good matter-of-fact speaker—sometimes flowery, sometimes witty—sarcastic and often pathetic.

He is now about middle age, and has lost much of the bloom of his interesting face, since he was first elected to Congress, which is several years. His dark, full, sparkling eye, however, has still the same fire, and his open, manly countenance, and graceful action when on the floor, is generally pleasing. His voice is loud, harmonious and clear, and his language has much point and perspicuity. He went over the whole of the three years war, which took up the best part of two days. We were only present a part of the second day. Mr. D. was very severe upon the Administration, and those infatuated members, who still cling to the Administration, hung their heads in shame, and many walked out of the Hall.

He had the facts before him on his desk, which he often referred to, and made it clear as day, that the army, so far from protecting the citizens of Florida, were actually a greater annoyance to them than the Indians—and proved what we have always said, that the war was a mere sham to put money in the hands of the friends of the Administration—a cowardly, worthless set of speculators.

Some one, it appeared, had accused him of turning Whig. He repelled this in his speech and observed, "If you had seen as much as I have seen, gentlemen, it would have made Whigs of you all!"

When he came to the tragical part of the war, the murder of women and children, of which he drew such a vivid picture of humanity, as brought tears from many eyes! Uncle Andy wet more than one handkerchief, for Uncle Andy is a feeling man.

Again he gave the reins to wit and humor, and set the House in a roar upon the ludicrous figure cut by the dogs and the cowards—the empty headed dandy from the cities, and the insolent upstart from West Point.

Hon. *Andrew Beirne*. We have just now referred to Col. Beirne, familiarly called "*Uncle* Andy." Indeed we should have been guilty of a capital offence, to have overlooked one who is so general a favorite. If you observe a stout, erect, manly figure, rather tall, of about sixty, and a round, full, fair face, without a wrinkle, and a keen eye, between a grey and blue, with pleasing countenance, hair black, a little sprinkled with frost, rich, but plainly dressed, with eye often raised with soft meaning to the ladies' gallery, that is *Uncle Andy!*

He is one of nature's favorites in his seat, or out of it, though he never joins in the debates—reason why, he is so diffident in presence of such a brilliant array of beaming eyes upon him, that for the soul of him he cannot get the thread of the discourse; knowing, as he does, that every cap on single heads in the gallery is set for "Uncle Andy," the wealthy and accomplished widower.

The Colonel, like all rich men, is surrounded with friends, who caress and flatter from "morn to dewey eve." He is a Democrat of the old school, and eschews the agrarians.

Hon. *James Billett*, of Ala. Mr. B. is one of the boldest opponents of the Administration, and in his speeches upon the floor displays an intimate knowledge of the facts which have rendered the Administration so unpopular.

Though personally acquainted with Mr. Dillett, we could not see him in the House, his seat being concealed by the Speaker's chair, and the desk of the clerks. But we have seen his speech upon the appropriation bill, one of the most cutting castigations delivered in the House during the session. He was particularly so upon the Government, for conniving at the "escape of delinquents from punishment." There certainly was a singular forbearance on the part of the officers of the Government on this point, which leads some to believe that the gentlemen went halves in the depredations.

Mr. Dillett, upon coming to the sub-Treasury, and the efforts to bring labor down to the standard of wages in Europe, was very happy.

If we are to have European laws and European tyranny established in this country, the revolution was effected in vain.

Mr. Dillett is a middle aged man, and a fine figure, with a noble countenance, and a most accomplished gentleman. He is warm hearted and generous as a prince, and remarkably plain in his dress.

THE NAVY YARD AND COMMODORE STEVENS.

In looking over the appropriations by the last session of Congress, we find that $20,000 was appropriated "for *improvement* and necessary repairs of the Navy Yard at Washington"

We have been *informed* that the workmen there have little or nothing to do, and though requested to hang on, do not receive their full pay as heretofore. Why is this? Why not carry out the act of Congress? Is the twenty thousand dollars reserved to *buy votes?*

We have not been at the yard the present year, but learn from report, "the Government has not determined whether it will expend the $20,000 here, or at Norfolk, Va." What! When Congress says it shall be expended here!

$15,000 was appropriated for the *Norfolk Navy Yard*, at the *same time*.

Now, not having the fear of the *clubs* and *knives* of *Amos* before our eyes, we ask why (20 and 15 are 35) thirty-five thousand ☞dollars,☜ should be expended in Norfolk, Va. while not a dollar is allowed for WASHINGTON. Do you take? Yes. The DISTRICT has no VOTES, and VIRGINIA has.

☞Now, Messrs. *Whigs*, if you do not be a match for *Amos* and Long *Tom*, you deserve no quarters

But enough. The present *Commodore* of the Yard, (*Stevens*) is certainly a *very great* improvement, he being one of the best and most popular commandants that had command in Washington for many years.

A real workingman himself, to which he unites the ease and accomplishments of a gentleman. He knows what is due to his fellow men. But "when or where?" This yard was made for Amos. Mark what we say.

"HOWARD FREE PRESS."

"We have received the first number of a weekly paper bearing the above title, published at Ellicott's Mills, by Matthew Fields. It is neutral in politics. The first number gives evidence of ability, and is remarkably neat in appearance."—*Balt. Sun.*

Our paper being filled up before this agreeable news reached us, we have only room to say that the hands in the office of the Huntress immediately took a recess, in honor of its former foreman, Mr. *Fields*, and toasts were drank to the success of the "HOWARD FREE PRESS," and the health and happiness of its editor. Present. C. Anderson, Esq. Major Chaney, and C. Simms, the d——l.

Mr. Ranger, the popular comedian, has just completed a new comedy called 'The Lover Husband.'

POETRY.

SWEET MUSIC IN THE WIND.

[IN THE DORSET DIALECT]

When evemen is adraen in
I'll steal vrom others' nasy dio;
An' wher the whirlen brook da roll
Below the walnut tree, I'll stroll,
An' think o' thee wi' all my soul,
Dear Jenny, while the zounds o' bells
Da vlee along wi' muasoome zwells.
Sweet music in the wind.

I'll think how in the rushy lieaze
O' zunny evemens jis bik' thiez,
In happy times I us'd to zee
Thy comely shape about thik tree,
Wi' pail aheld avore thy knee;
An' lissen'd to thy merry zong,
That at a distance come along,
Sweet music in the wind.

An' when wi' I ya' wak'd about,
O' Zundays, a'ter church wer out,
Wi' hangen yarm, an' modest look;
Are zitten in some woody nook
We lissen'd to the leaves that shook
Upon the poplars straight an' tal,
Ar rottle o' the waterval,
Sweet music in the wind.

An' when the palyvul air da vlee
O' moonlight nights, vrom tree to tree;
Ar whirl upon the shaken grass,
Ar rottle at my winder glass,
'Da zeem—as I da hear it pass—
As if thy voice did come to tell
Me wher thy happy soul da dwell,
Sweet music in the wind.

—o—

'My dear, what shall we have for dinner to-day?' 'One of your smiles,' replied his husband; 'I can dine on that any day.' 'But I can't,' said the wife. Then take this,' said he, giving her a kiss, and he departed for his office. He returned to dinner. 'The steak is excellent,' said he, 'what did you pay for it?' '*What you gave me this morning*,' said she. 'You did!' said he, 'then you shall have market money the rest of the time.'

—o—

An English lady, on arriving at Calais, on her way to make a grand tour, was surprised and somewhat indignant at being termed, for the first time in her life, a foreigner. 'You mistake, madam,' said she to the libeller, with some pique, 'it is you who are foreigners—we are English.'

—o—

Stripping to it.—The following is the last Greek good one that we have met with.

'An Irishman from the bogs, having to put a letter on board a vessel, arrived too late, for the barge had put off for the vessel with a full sail, the Irishman ran along the shore and kept up with the boat. As it was going to weather the point, they lowered sail, the fellow being nearly exhausted, gave up the chase, crying arrah, honey! if you're going to strip to it, the devil himself can't catch you!'

So Paddy found himself outstripped, and put back again.—Pic.

'*Denying the Corn*.'—In New York, a fellow called a girl into his store, and bought of her some hot corn, and when she demanded the money for them he kicked her into the street, refusing to 'acknowledge the corn.' He was held to bail in $300 for the assault. He had better have paid for the corn. The rascal ought to be corned and kept in pickle 'until forbid.'—*Pic.*

Rather Contradictory.—'The learned gentleman,' said a young lawyer, as he made his maiden speech, 'the learned gentleman has recited a great number of facts, but with the permission of this court, I will prove that he has not touched on a single *truth* in all he has said.'

A Paris paper of June 26, mentions that three Roman Catholic Bishops from the United States, Mr. Rosanti, of St. Louis, an Italian, Mr. Portier, of Mobile, a Frenchman, and Mr. Miles, of Nashville, an American, have arrived in that city on their way to Rome.—*Pic.*—

PERSEVERANCE COFFE HOUSE.

The *Subscriber* having taken the PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE, formerly occupied by *John Huncock*, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the City—and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER.

The opinion of Judge Barton, against granting a new trial in the case of the Philadelphia rioters, occupies five closely printed columns of the Ledger. It is drawn up with a great deal of ability, and its reasonings appear to us conclusive. There seems to be a great unwillingness to do justice to crime in this country—and we are glad to find the bench setting their face against the false sympathy which offers a premium for crime.—*Brother Jonathan.*

We once heard a very funny grace said over a thanksgiving dinner in New Hampshire. A wag of a chap, who knew or thought as little about asking a blessing as he did about the antiquities of the Choctaws, was requested to officiate over a fine dinner then smoking on the table. The delicious fragrance of a hot pumpkin pie was wafted to his nose on one side—that of a roast turkey on the other. He looked about, then shut his eyes, and slowly but firmly ejaculated, '*Let us dive in!*'—N. O. Picayune.

HEAD-QUARTERS

JOSEPH SMITH, Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has laid in, and always intends keeping on hand, a choice collection of WINES and LIQUORS of all kinds.

Norfolk Oysters, and all the Delicacies of the season, served up at the shortest notice, in the most approved manner, and on reasonable terms.

Having for many years been engaged in his present business, he feels confident in his ability to give general satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their custom.

J. S. returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the share of patronage he has hitherto enjoyed, and hopes still to receive a continuance of it, at his new establishment, between D street and Louisiana avenue.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hands, jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

STAR COFFEE HOUSE.

Penn. Av. near 13th street, (*south side.*)

The Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider as any other establishment in the city; and he intends keeping a constant supply of the best Oysters, *cooked in every way* and for rivate families.

JOHN PURDON.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Missouri avenue, between Four-and-a-half and Sixth streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

VEGETABLE COUGH SYRUP.

For Colds, Whooping Cough, Pain and Soreness in the Breast, Influenza, Consumption, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, and Diseases of the Breast, and Lungs generally.

In presenting this useful remedy to the public, the proprietor wishes to state that this Syrup is composed of Irish moss, combined with such other articles as have been found best calculated to afford relief in the above named diseases.

This medicine has been used very extensively and the proprietor has not known a single instance in which it has failed giving relief in diseases for which it is recommended, even in cases approaching to consumption, attended with bleeding at the lungs; and when all other remedies had failed, the most decided and flattering success has attended its use. Common Colds, which are generally the effect of obstructed perspiration, will yield to its influence in a few hours; when used in Asthma, Hoarseness, Wheezing and shortness of breath, it gives immediate relief; in Whooping Cough it is without a rival. It operates by gentle expectoration, and may be given both to adults and infants with perfect safety.

Prepred and sold by C. J. R. THORPE,
Chemist and Druggist

DR. HOFFMAN'S PREPARATION.—A convenient cure for Tetters, Ringworms, &c. Just received and for sale by Wm. F. Bender, corner of 6th and Penn. Avenue.

TO THE AFFLICTED.—A fresh supply of the justly celebrated Fever and Ague Powders. Just received and for sale by Wm. F. Bender, corner of 6th st. and the Avenue.—Price 50 cents.

Cabinet Maker, Printer's Joiner, and Undertaker.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he is now about to commence in the various branches of his business at his old stand, near 7th street, between E and F streets, formerly occupied by Nathan Smith. He will make to order all kinds of CABINET WORK, at the shortest notice. PRINTER'S FURNITURE of every description made to order, and a portion will be kept on hand to suit the patterns of Intelligencer and Globe. He will attend to FUNERALS, as usual, in the city or country, at the shortest notice. Long experience in the business, directs him to adopt the northern custom of keeping coffins ready made on hand, with Shrouds, Sheets, and every thing necessary for immediate interment, in case of plague and sudden death. Two first-rate Hearses always in readiness to attend in this city or in the country.

PETER CALLAN.

june 15

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consul, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. S. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office, No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung up on the credit of this article. This has stood the test of 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor.

Sold by Wm F Bender.

PILES! PILES! cured at last.—This terrible complaint is warranted cured in all cases by the true Hays' Liniment. In case of failure, the agents are forbidden to take any pay.

*** Never buy unless it have the signature of Comstock & Co on the wrapper.

Sold by Wm F Bender, original proprietor for Solomon *Hays.*

PASSAGE TO NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, PETERSBURG, AND RICHMOND.—THREE TMES A WEEK.

The steamboats Alabama, Capt. Sutton, and Kentucky, Capt. Holmes, will commence to run three times a week, [alternately,] on Monday, the 4th of March next, leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf, Baltimore, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoon, at 3½ o'clock, and arrive at Portsmouth next morning in time for the cars to Wilmington; and thence in steamboats to Charleston, which is the quickest, cheapest, and most comfortable route.

These boats also run in conection with the James river boats for Petersburg and Richmond, where they arrive next afternoon from Baltimore. This is likewise by far the most pleasant route; having a comfortable night's rest, and no changes from steamboats, stages, and railroads, in the dead of night, as on the Washington route. The company having bought the new and beautiful steamboat Jewess for the purpose of running a daily line, due notice will be given thereof; and the company hope that travellers, will patronise this line assuring them that nothing shall be wanting on their part to give comfort and despatch.

JAMES FURGUSSON, Agent.

NEW BOOKS

Romance of the Harem, [illegible] author of 'City of the Sul[tan]' volumes, 12mo.

The American in Paris, [illegible]son, Esq. in two volumes,

Indecision, a tale of the [illegible] other poems, by B. K. Mitc[hell], M. [illegible] one volume, 15mo.

Tales of Enterprise, for the amusement of youth, embellished with engravings on steel, in one small volume.

Just received and for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S,

Pennsylvania avenue, between 11th and 12th streets.

Mar 27

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each inserion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following:

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Root, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS

☞$100 *if they fail.*☜

An effectual remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Gravel, Strictures, &c. &c.

Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have proved the most effectual. They make a speedy and permanent cure, without regard to diet or exposure, and in the most obstinate cases, where all other remedies have failed, these Pills have been known to effect permanent cures. In more slight cases, they seldom ever require a longer time than from THREE TO SIX DAYS to effect a cure, and never have been known to fail.

These Pills possess great advantage over all other remedies of the kind, as they do not effect the breath, or cause any sickness of the stomach whatever; on the contrary they may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend.

N. B. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box, at $1 per box.

For sale Wholesale and Retail at the Drug Store, corner of Sixth street and Penn. Avenue, V. Harbaugh Charles Stott, W. Kirkwood, Washington, and by

James Barry, Navy Yard.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known to Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day prevous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in 1911 tiime

Passage through from Philadelphia -
" " " Baltimore
" " " Norfolk - - -

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steambo Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimor wer end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

eb21 JAMES FERGUSSON

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory,

AND

UPHOLSTERY

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes, Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

NEW BOOKS.—Damascus and Palmyra, a Journey in the East, with a sketch of this state and prospects of Syria, under Ibraham Pasha, by Charles D. Addison of the Inner Temple.

Outward Bound, or a Merchant's Adventures, the author of 'Ratlin the Reefer,' &c.

Are just received, for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S

Book, Stationary, and Fancy Store.

sept 8—tf

INDIAN RESORATIVE.

For Restoring and Promoting the Growth of Hair.

THIS article not only promotes the Growth of Hair, but makes it soft and pliable. It prevents its falling off, and affords effectual nourishment to the Roots, restores it to its natural color, improves the beauty, and gradually changes light or red hair, to that of a brown or black. It also removes Dandruff, prevents baldness, and so extremely pleasant to use, that parents will find it of great advantage in cleaning children's heads; (as it is of great benefit to the health,) and is far superior to all other Restoratives, Balsams or Oils—and particularly in cases of Fever, when the hair begins to fall off. There has never been any thing so effectual as the 'Indian Restorative.'

To be had Wholesale and Retail of Wm. F. Bender, corner of 6th st. and Penn. Av. and by Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Penn. Av. Washington City, D. D.

In Baltimore by Dr A. Pena, No. 2 South street.

CABINET CHAIR AND SOFA MANUFACTORY.

EDWIN GREEN has now on hand, and will continue to keep for manufacture to order at his old Cabinet Manufactory, corner of C and 10th streets, every variety in the above line, consisting of—

ideboards, with marble and mahogany tops
Pedestal and Pier Tables, with marble tops
ed, Pilaster, plain and common Wardrobe
sofas and Lounges of every variety
Mohogany Chairs do
Plain and common do
Card Tables do
do
dc
Scroll and Common Bureaus
Washstands, with marble, mahogany, and pier tops
Mahogany French high and low post bedsteads
Maple and Common do do
Centre Tables, with marble and mahogany tops
Music stools, Cribs, Cradles
Hair, Moss, and Shuck Matrasses, &c. of the best workmanship and material, which he will sell especially for cash, as low as any manufactory in the Union.

Mahogany in the board, plank, and veneer, of various qualities, suitable for cabinet-makers and joiners, will always be kept for sale as low as can be bought elsewhere.

Repairing and varnishing promptly executed.

Furniture cars, with careful attendants, accustomed to handling furniture, will be kept for hire.

LOOK HERE! THE ROACH AND BED BUG BANE,

For destroying Roaches, Bed-bugs, Ants, &c.

This article is certainly the most convenient and safe now in use (for the same purpose)

As it only requires to be applied two or three times during the season, which will be sufficient to destroy, and keep the bedsteads, larders, &c. free from insects of every kind,

N. B. his preparation is put up in square bottles, with the directions for use, &c.

For sale in Washington City by

William F. Bender, corner of 6th street and Pa Avenue.

Charles Stott, corner of 7th street and Pa Avenue.

E. H. James, corner of 14th street and Pa Avenue, and by

James Barry, on the Navy Yard, and at Georgetown by O M. Linthicum.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY *SUBSCRIPTIONS*

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.

2. The paper and print will both be excellent.

3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part payable on delivery.

4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight, the overplus will be given gratis.

STEAMBOAT AUGUSTA—NOTICE.

The Steamboat Augusta will land and take off passengers at the following landings on Potomac River, every other day from date, viz: Pye's and Budd's Landings, Maryland shore, and at Quantico, on the Virginia side of the river.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit.

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock, a m and at 4 3-4 do. p m

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock, a m and at 4 do p m

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening train to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m

By order.

eb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore having made this city his permanent residence and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertacke with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoliatsons prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners or the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellngs, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles she discovery upon which they are founded, only stating the manner in which they are to be applied In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the idrections contained in the work which accompanies than without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

W. F. BENDER.

Corner between Brown's and Gadsb's.

March 16, 1838.

J. F. CALLAN

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

Perfumery, Fancy Soaps and Cosmetics,

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale Perfumers, (successors to Shyrer & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William street New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cuticular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any composition whatever.

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distribution or sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result It has also another property—that of purity, which however carefully Bears Grease may be prepared it cannot possess, indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little or no demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skilful manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Rose

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

Directions for Use.—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then, (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) press a small comb in the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application could be made, the person sitting in the sun, for the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye becomes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it will have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye wash the dye in a solution of salt. (One ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul; and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance shall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or in the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion and I advise every one who sets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, would be futile in the proprietors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush and the Botanical Tooth Powder every morning and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion by attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth will infallibly preserve them and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay will have the consolation of discovering that they can proceed no further.